Oh, the five-oclock chime brings the cost est time
That is found in the whole of the day,
When Larry and Gus and the others of us
Come in from our study or play;
When we push the big chair to the hearth
over there,
And pile the wood higher and higher,
And we make her a space in the very best

place-And mother sits down by the fire, Thore's a great deal to say at the close of

the day, And so much to talk over with mother; There's a comical sight er a horrible

plight,
Or a ball game, or something or other;
And she'll laugh with Larry, and sigh with
Harry,
And smile to our heart's desire
At a triumph won or a task well done—
When sitting down there by the fire.

Then little she'll care for the clothes that

we tear, Or the havoc we make on her larder; For the toil and the strife of our everyday life She will love us a little bit harder;

Then our lady she is, and her knights we And her trust doughty deeds will in-

For we long then anew to be generous and

When mother sits down by the fire.
-Martha Burr Banks, in N. Y. Independent.

THEY ABDUCTED THE BAND. And Spoiled the Dance Given by

the Rival Set.

The returned Cow Puncher set down his cup of black coffee after he had taken the first sip, and pursed up his mouth into an expression of scorn.

"Slop," he said, briefly. The Poet made a gesture of protest. "Oh, I dare say it's strong enough for

you!" said the Cow Puncher. "What?" "The coffce."

"It was your expression to which I objected.' "When I said the stuff was-"

"Spare us a repetition!" interrupted

the Poet. "Well, I suppose my imagery is rather too epic for you. So would the coffee be that I had in mind-I wish I had it lightning expresses for the local traffic in this cup as well!-when I spoke. U-m-m!" And the Cow Puncher closed his eyes with the look of a satisfied epicure. "They call this stuff 'black' coffee," he went on, rousing himself. 'About black enough for the second or third year of widowhood, I should say. You ought to taste the coffee we used to have down in Texas! It was so strong that it ate the enamel off the

"That's some more of your epic imagery," laughed the Boys' Own Story "I'retty strong coffee, evidently," re-

marked the Poet, "but it doesn't seem to have been able to affect brass." The Cow Puncher carelessly knocked the ashes from the end of his cigarette

and regarded the Poet out of the tail of his eye, but "Texas is a great state" was all that he said. "It was two years ago," he resumed, ofter a pause, "that we gave our famous

dance, upon which glorious occasion we everlastingly scooped the rival cow-boys at the other end of the town."
"I thought you lived on a ranch," interposed the Poet, with deep suspicion.

"Did you think I spent three years out there and saw only one view? But then you don't understand the lives of men of action, I suppose, and I mustn't be too hard on you.

"About that dance?" asked the Boys'

"Ah, that was a great event!" exclaimed the Cow Puncher, lighting a landslide as there was when that train fresh eigarette. Nou see, the idea came in without bringing any band! ted with our end of the town, and naturally we felt that we had a right to it. Anybody would have felt so. Anybody, that is, except our deadly rivals. No sooner had the news of our scheme got out than they began to lay their plans for a howdy-do, and on the same night as ours, mind you!"

"What difference did that make?" growled the Poet.

"Well, it made just this difference: There wasn't room in that town for two balls, and everybody knew it. It lay between us to get the crowd. We couldn't both get it, and neither of us could get half a crowd. Things don't go that way out there. Everybody goes to the place that puts up the best show and the other one doesn't have a corporal's guard. We knew this, so we had taken care to engage the only music in the town before we let a word of our plans get out. This music consisted of a fiddle (cracked) played by a fiddler (who was also cracked), seconded by a wheezy melodeon which had a way of going off into a fit of gasps when you were most depending on it.

"It was a great thing for us to have secured the music, because that, we knew, would prove a terrible handleap to our rivals. They wouldn't be able to put up anything better than one of their own men who played the mouth organ, and didn't amount to much even at that, inasmuch as he had only one lung. We felt pretty jubilant, I tell you; and the other fellows looked correspondingly blue. But that didn't last long. One day we heard a startling rumor. We could scarcely believe our senses, but ample proof was soon furpished us that the dreadful tale was true. Our rivals had hired a Mexican

band from a town about 50 miles away! "That settled our cake! We held a consultation at once and canvassed the possibilities, but we had to admit that they were as good as hopeless. We immediately enlarged the scope of the supper we had promised. Of course there was to have been black coffee—that was what reminded me of the dance-and whisky and various other things, and we promptly sent out an emissary to spread the news in the town that our eating programme had been doubled,

All the time, though, we knew it was a forlorn hope.

"You see, it was this way: The feminine element of our community was limited. Partners were at a premium, even if every woman in the place turned out, and where the women went, there you could be dead sure the men would go, too. Well, the women wouldn't hesitate a minute if it came to a choice between a little better supper and a good deal better music. We knew that, and we felt as if we might as well lay our hands down and give up the game. There was a fellow there from Kentucky, though, and the day after the announcement of the import ed band same out he strolled in at supper time and threw his hat into the corner with one of his most effective blue-glass-country salutes. We returned the compliments of the evening and he sat down at the table.

"'How's the pahty comin' on?' he

"'Oh,' he said, 'you all ain't got moh'n kitten! If one o' you gentlemen 'll be cause it is cheap?"

"Well, perhaps we didn't jump at the offer, and, after he'd picked out hi man, we made him tell what his plan was. I'll tell you how we carried it out. The next morning we all went out looking very gay and cheerful; quite a contrast to the glum set we had been Whenever anybody gave us the razzle dazzle, begging your pardon (the apology was in the Poet's direction) wewell, we gave them the ha! ha! and looked so blamed superior that the town couldn't make out what was up. When we ran across one of the ladies whom we had invited to come-not that we had omitted to ask any of them-

we were as dashing as we knew how to be. We wanted to know how many dances we were going to have with 'em and all that. They couldn't make us out quite, but they gave us to understand that our name was Dennis because, to be sure, of the lovely music that the other gentlemen were importing for the occasion. Hadn't we heard "We laughed at this; laughed loud

and long, much to their bewilderment, and finally we found breath enough to ask them if they really believed in that fake story of an imported band. Oh, sure they did! At which we laughed again, and then pitied them. Finally, when we had them at the proper point, we swore to them that no band was coming, that we knew it, and we were willing to stake all our future chances as entertainers on it. Well, they hedged a little then, promised to come to our party if the band didn't turn up, and that was all we asked. Our Kentucky cavalier had agreed to see that the band did not turn up."

"How did he fix that?" asked the Boys' Own, and his tone spoke evident regret that this theme wasn't all that could be desired for a story for the young, else could he have made copy

"Easy! easy!" said the Cow Puncher, carelessly. "It was the simplest thing in the world. We learned that the band was to arrive on a way train which passed our town at nine o'clock in the evening. About seven o'clock the Kentuckian and his companion got on their horses and rode quietly out of town. They went to another village, ten miles or so down the road, where the train was due about 8:30. They don't run out that way. When the train came in our two fellows boarded it, found the

band promptly, greeted them with a jovial welcome, told them it was their station, and hauled them off and into a big wagon which they had all ready there. The Mexicans didn't really know where they were, and the Kentuckian fooled them completely. He and the other fellow got on their horses and started with the wagon out on the road to our town. At first they thought they would start in the opposite direction, but they didn't want to miss any more of the ball than was necessary

so they took their own road. When they were two miles out of town the wagon broke down. My! that Kentuckian was a sly devil! He worked it just right. When the breakdown occurred they made a show of examining the wagon and took the occasion to remove several other bolts besides the one they had 'fixed' originally. Then they told the Mexicans that they, our fellows, would have to ride on to a place near by and get something to fix the wagon with. They told the band to just sit there quietly' until they came back, and with that they spurred up their horses and were off like the wind for home and the damee. They got there almost as soon as the crowd did." "Then you got the crowd?"

"Well, did we get the crowd?" repeat ed the Cow Puncher, wagging his head with pride. "You never saw such a party simply melted away at the other place, and it wasn't five minutes after the train had gone out of sight before I was dancing my first waltz distance enhance her charms, and anyway I see a gleam in the Poet's eye, and know he'll make copy out of my damsel of the dance, and I won't have it. But I'll tell you what I will do.

"Here, waiter! Say, boil down some of that octoroon coffee, will you, and bring us some that's black! You unierstand, black!

"If he does it, I'll drink her health with you, though I doubt if it does much good. As I remember, she must have imbibed about a quart of our coffee that night, and she was a northerner. They cap't do it always with impunity. But it made her eyes shine hat night, anyway. My, what a night that was!"-N. Y. Sun.

Deceitful Animals.

In military stables horses are known to have pretended to be lame in order to avoid military exercise. A chimpan see had been fed on cake when sick: after his recovery he often feigned oughing in order to procure dainties Boston Budget.

HUMOROUS.

-A woman thinks that a bed is no complete nor pretty without a lot o useless, fluffy things on the pillows. Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

-"That horrid Miss Blumers tried to be so mannish. She actually smoke cigarettes." "I don't see anything mar nish in that."-Indianapolis Journal. -Up-to-Date Burglar (turning his X ray lantern on his victim) -"In additior to a watch, you have in your pocket 21: marks in gold and silver. Out with it or I'll shoot."-Fliegende Blatter.

-Inquiring Spectator (at the races -"Which horse was it that won? Speculative Spectator (gloomily)-" don't know the name of the horse that won, but I know the names of most o the horses that didn't win."-N. Y

-"These berths are for the passen gers," said the Pullman porter to the countrymen to whom he was exhibiting the new car. "And where are your quarters?" asked the innocent visitor "In a good, safe bank," returned the porter, with a grin.-Harlem Life.

-"Miss Cayenne complimented you very highly after you told that story at the dinner table," remarked on young man. "She liked that story did she?" "No. But she thought i illustrated a very admirable trait in your character. It showed that you never go back on an old friend."-Wash ington Staf.

-A Serious Drawback.-Hungry Daw son-"By gee! I sometimes think our profession is jist about the meanes eness goin'," Hobo Hank-"Huh! Wot's wrong wid it?" Hungry Daw son-"Well, w'en other fellers is abused they kin strike; but, durn it all, the only way we could strike would be by goin' to work!"-Truth.

-Aged Husband .- "You are going to ruin me with your extravagance. You don't need that cape any more than a cat needs two tails. How often have enough ingenuity to suhcomvent a I told you never to buy anything be good enough as to place himself undah (with the air of one who has got the my directions I give yo' my honah that better of the argument)-"But it was we'll have the only ball in this heah not cheap. It cost ten pounds."-Lon

HIS FLYING CAT.

BY W. L. ALDEN.

"Sparrows," said the colonel, "may be er took his flying cat to the extremity very upright, respectable, middle-class birds so long as they stay in England but when they emigrate to America they are no better than the average of launched her into the air. our working classes. Some meddling idiot brought a lot of sparrows to the states some ten or fifteen years ago, ex- the eaves. The sparrows were so occupecting they would kill all the worms on pied with the fight that they paid no the fruit trees. They hadn't been in the attention to her, and when she saw that country six months when they took the ground that they were as good as the ered close together, her desire to get best of our swell birds, and that they et them made her temporarily forget considered that killing worms was a degrading kind of labor fit only for blackbirds and crows. So they took to living on wheat, and strawberries, and cherries, and they multiplied sc fast that they are the worst curse that the farmer and the fruit grower ever and regularly, and though they were

"Prof. Van Wagener and I were dis cussing the sparrow question one day, and I was complaining of the inefficiency of the American cat. Our cats are about eatch a single sparrow. I've known ambitious cats who set out to catch sparrows, and who wasted away to mere skeletons, and died of weakness through watching for sparrows from ting within ten feet of one. As a genfor cats, but the insulting language that sparrows use when they see a cat laying for them, and the aggravating way in which they will fly just over the cat's head, or maybe hit the cat over the tail with their wings, is more than any cat can be expected to bear.

'The trouble is,' said Van Wagener, the sparrow is. The sparrow's native lin a tremendous hurry. They had a element is the air, and you can't expect sudden business call in some distant a cat to catch a sparrow so long as the cat can't fly.'

"'That's true,' said I, 'but it don't help us out of our difficulty. Cat's weren't made with wings, and neither you nor I can invent a new model of cat that will be able to fly, and to catch sparrows on the wing.'

" 'Don't be too sure of that,' said the professor. 'Science has improved everything that it has put its hand to, and I see no reason why science shouldn't improve cats. A flying cat would supply a great public want, for she would kill off the sparrows as easily as she kills off the mice. I've half a mind to try the experiment of inventing a flying cat.'

"'All right,' said I. 'When you get your flying cut finished just notify me, and I'll come and see her fly. Then, if you are going in for improving animals, perhaps you will invent a cat that can sing like a nightingale. The present style of singing among cats is disgraceful. They haven't any more idea of music than a Chinaman.'

business, and from his daily interviews with his private cat, and the consequent scientific countenance, I judged that he come round to his house at two o'clock the next afternoon to see the first successful flying cat that had ever been invented. I needn't say that I went. I had assisted at the birth of dozens of remarks about the professor's political Van Wagener's inventions, and I had oration, when she suddenly gave the as the professor was concerned.

ligent man can learn it. Now, when i within the animal's reach, the cat saw that the reason why cats don't catch sparrows is that they can't fly was a flying cat, and I proceeded to in- | Wagener's head. vent one. Here I have a small balloon it is inflated it will just support the see this pair of paddle-wheels. They are to be fixed one on each side of the trical engine. The balloon floats the cat and the paddle-wheels propel her. In Scripture, had attacked her. tin to the extremity of her tail. When make her swish her tail from one side fastened on catching the bird, she will unconsciously work her tail in such a

way as to steer her directly towards it "It wasn't an easy job to rig up Van Wagener's cat. She kicked and swore her level best, and got in several good awhile the cat was ready, and we adtwo that were fighting, and from the way in which every sparrow was talk-

People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, whole system. Read this;

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 the blessing of God, it has cured me. Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." MRS. M. M. MESSENGER, Freehold, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that make the invention work."-Idler. Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

"What a lavely deformity! IntroPrepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. duco me, dear." — Cleveland Plain Hood's Pills effectively. 25 cents.

not large enough to give her any speed, they steadily carried her across the

ing at the top of his voice it was clear

that some heavy betting on the fight

was in progress. When they saw Van

Wagener and his cat, they naturally

flew up to the caves of the house, where

the fighting was resumed. Van Wagen-

of the yard, and after showing her the

sparrows at the top of the house, and

exhorting her to gather them in, he

ing, until she was just about level with

there were at least 20 of them gath-

her balloon and her paddle-wheels. She

lashed her tail, as cats will do when

bent on murder, and, just as the profes-

sor predicted, the effect was to steer her

yard towards the sparrows. lenged me to point out any defect in as wide-awake and as monarchial cats his flying cat, and when I candidly adas you can produce, but they can't mitted that it did seem to be a complete success, he was the happiest man in New Berlinopolisville. The cat came through the air so slowly and noiselessly that she was within two yards of the sparrows before they saw dawn to darkness, and never once get | her. When they did catch sight of this new and startling animal, they were eral rule I don't have much sympathy | the worst frightened lot of birds that were ever seen outside of one of those so-called happy families, where half a dozen birds, clean paralyzed with fear, are shut in a cage with a cat that has been filled up with chloral, and the publie is asked to regard the exhibition as a specimen of what will be the usual sort of thing when the millennium gets 'that the cat isn't a flying animal and | its work fairly in. Those sparrows left part of Illinois, and I don't believe a

> "'Now, you see,' said the professor, 'how completely successful my invention is. My flying cat will either catch the sparrows and kill them, or she will frighten them out of the country. In either case the great sparrow problem is solved. It makes no difference to me, as a patriotic American citizen, whether all the British sparrows in the country are killed, or whether they are driven over into Canada. Come to think of it, I should prefer the latter result, for the driving of monarchical European birds out of our beloved country will be an object lesson in the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine,

single one of them stopped flying until

they had put at least 30 miles between

themselves and Van Wagener's flying

which will be of immense benefit to the "The professor, being a scientific erank, was naturally a political crank also, and he was more than two-thrids mad on the subject of the Monroe doctrine. When the professor once got "Well, the professor buckled down to fairly started on the subject of the Monroe doctrine he forgot everything else, and he had clean forgotten his fly scratches that diversified his good old ing cat when Mrs. Van Wagener leaned out of a second-story window, and adwas doing his best to make a cat that vised him, in case he was going to make would fly. Before the six weeks were a political speech, to hire a hall. She up he sent me a note inviting me to was a mighty sarcastic woman, and her contempt for her husband's political views was even greater than her con-She was on the point of continuing her generally found that the presence of a awfullest screech that I ever heard man with experience in the treatment | from female lips, though I was once in of accidents was a handy thing so far a room full of strong-minded women when a mouse ran across the floor. "'You know, colonel,' said he, 'my Mrs. Van Wagener thought that her method as an inventor. I ask myself last hour had come, judging from her what is needed in some particular pur- screams, but, as I had a full view of need. Most people think that an in- only the cat who had come. Having ventor has ideas come to him all of a missed the sparrows the cat turned but that is all nonsense. Inventing is a | them, and just then Mrs. Van Wage-

judged that her opportunity for making a landing had arrived, and accordafter the bird, I saw what was wanted ingly she lit on the top of Mrs. Van "Most any woman, not knowing that This I fix to that cat of mine, and when ber husband had invented a flying cat. would have supposed when some monweight of the cat in the air. Then you ster with sharp claws, and a talent for using bad language, came flying cat, and are to be driven by a small elec- that nothing less than the sea serpent. or the flying dragons mentioned in What order to steer the cat I fix a flat piece of with the cat's desire to kick herself she sees a sparrow her instinct will anxiety to get square with the human race, she did more with that poor womto the other, and her attention being an's hair in five minutes than any other cat could have done in a good half hour. The professor tried to explain that it was only the cat, and begged his wife not to injure the flying apparatus. It didn't seem to occur to him that he ought to run to his wife's assistance till scratches on the professor's hands. I had taken him by the shoulders and However, he stuck to his task, and after started him upstairs. I don't want you started him upstairs. I don't want you to think for a moment that he wasn't journed to the backyard. There was a anxious to help his wife, but he was so whole gang of sparrows in the middle in the habit of looking at things from of the yard, forming a sort of ringround | a scientific point of view, that he forgot that while he was explaining things recognized by her nearest friend. When he had once grasped the idea that she come to the reacue, for the professor. not having hair enough to interest the cat, she had devoted her efforts to beautifying his countenance, and if I hadn't succeeded in pulling her off, and tossing her out of the window, she tones the stomach and regulates the would have torn his eyes out, or at all events ruined his nose. Her balloon had burst during hor interview with Mrs. Van Wagener, and consequently when I threw her out of the window

the struck the ground pretty, heavily and smashed up the paddle wheels. We never saw her again, "Mrs. Van Wagener made peace with her husband on condition of his making a solemn promise never to have any thing more to do with flying cats. I consider that she was wrong in so dobound to be a success. If he had been allowed to earry it out, flying cats would have become as common as bats, and every sparrow in the states would have emigrated. If it wasn't that I don't bebottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through lieve in using other people's inventions I would go in for the manufacture of I worked as hard as ever the past sum- flying cuts myself; and as it is I bemer, and I am thankful to say I am lieve that Edison will some day hear of well. Hood's Pills when taken with Van Wagener's experiment, and will mmediately invent a flying cat and pend the rest of his life in trying to

> Maud-Who is that deformed young fellow talking to May Smiley? Ethel-Why that's Mr. Dawkins, the famous full-back. He had his shoulder twisted in the last big match,"

RACING COCKROACHES.

A Queer Pastime Among the Prisoners in Constantinople Jalls. Racing cockroaches is the latest device of the prisoners who are languish ing in the Turkish prisons. These men are locked up for indefinite terms, often not knowing themselves what are the crimes of which they are accused, and in many instances being entirely "The cat rose slowly, kicking and yell- forgotten by the officials as soon as the doors of the prison have closed upon

The prisoners perform no work, and are given considerable freedom if they have friends who supply them from the outside with money. In this way the prisoners meet daily in the halls and corridors of the prisons of Constantinople. Here they discuss the news of the day, smoke and read, and do what they can to while away the dreary

in the direction of the sparrows. Her The prisons are overrun with cockpaddle-wheels were working smoothly roaches. The more intelligent of the prisoners make friends with these in

Infinite patience is required to train a cockroach. But a man to whom time is nothing, like these Turkish prisoners, who may spend years behind the bars without coming up for trial, can easily afford to undertake the difficult task of educating a cockroach in the way he should go. Only the wealthy prisoners can do this, for by bribing the guards they are enabled to secure bread crumbs and pieces of sugar, which are eagerly sought for by the cockroaches.

By enticing a number of cockronches into his cell every day, one of the prisoners discovered that they were pos sessed of rare intelligence and could easily be caught, if they were propitiated with molasses. After a few weeks' work he astonished his friends in the prison by bringing out for their edification a corps of trained cock-

could beg or borrow molasses began to train a company of cockroaches. It was found to be a most diverting and exciting pastime.

When the prisoners met daily they ecited the feats of their pets, and reported the progress they were making n teaching them new tricks. Out of

Bets were made of pieces of tobacco ment arose among the onlookers as the new and novel contest was started. The prize for which the cockroaches raced was a small platter of molasses.

The owner of each insect prodded him with a piece of straw. As the cockroaches raced along the floor the exeitement among the prisoners and jailers rose to fever heat. The insects had been so well trained that they deviated no risks, for it takes a long time for a neither to the right nor left, but kept straight ahead.

The one that was beaten lost the race because he stopped to scratch his leg. The race between these two cockroaches was the most exciting event that has occurred in the Central prison of Constantinople since Armenians were cut lown in the corridors there a year ago. The prisoners at once started train-

ing cockroaches, and now races occur on the floor of the prison several times each day. Thus is afforded a welcome break in the monotony of the lives of the prisoners.-N. Y. Journal.

A WONDERFUL EMPEROR.

ome of the Affairs Which Occupy Wil Ham II. of Germany. That astonishing gentleman, the emperor of Germany, when not occupied is far beyond the reach of the ordinary with his painting or clay modeling or being. The modest violet is on hand pose, and then I proceed to supply that | what was taking place, I knew it was | military coat, is usually talking about | himself and his army. Just at present of the valley as of bride roses, and posthe subject of duelling is worrying him sibly are more artistic. Valley lilies sudden, in a supernatural sort of way; partly round to see what had become of in such leisure moments as Prince Bis- can be had now, but the fashionable marck allows him. Anyone who has thing is, of course, the orchid.-Washbusiness, like any other, and any intel- ner, having unconsciously put her head traveled through Germany during the ington Star. past two years knows how greatly the swaggering insolence of the German officer, in street and cafe, is due to the personal example of the emperor and his ludicrous insistence on the sanctity of a uniform. He has established in Germany a military despotism which makes the streets of the large cities something more than objectionable to a foreigner. Even the Germans themselves are waking up to their folly in standing such tyranny. The outburst of indignation over the Brusewitz affair is the first attempt on the part of the worm to turn. Lieut, Brusewitz killed free from her flying apparatus, and her a civilian in a cafe because, as the minister of war explained in the reichstag, "he believed that the honor of his uniform had been tarnished by the accidental pushing against his chair by the unfortunate workman." He was courtmartialed and sentenced to four years' imprisonment and dismissal from the army. That was about three weeks ago. The judgment of the court-martial. however, was not "sanctioned." Therefore it had no force in law. The emperor came down and insisted on all the documents of the case being submitted to the war minister. That, of course, simply means that Brusewitz will be acquitted. The government, Mrs. Van Wageper might be clawed to however, is making tentative efforts to such an extent that she would never be limit duelling. It is going to establish a court of honor. When one officer insults another they are both to be hauled needed his help he fairly flew upstairs, before the court, and "the judgment and succeeded in transferring the cat's of that assembly is never to be worded attentions to himself. Then I had to in such a way as to make a duel a necessity, or even to imply the recognition of such means of settling a dispute."-Harper's Weekly.

A Broken Melody. "Dearest," he said, as he swung to and fro upon the gate, "I wish I might linger here forever." She was about to say something encouraging when he got his finger caught in the hinge, and began yelling so hard that the entire neighborhood turned out to help him loose. Then all was over between them.-Pearson's Weekly.

To Grow Beans Successfully. A Virginia bean grower gives the folwing advice: Plow deeply, make the soil rich,, and plant to snap beans as early as possible, in rows two feetapart. ing, for Vam Wagener's invention was At the second hoeing plant lima beans between the rows, so as to make the hills four feet apart each way. By the time the snap beans have yielded two pickings, the limas will want all the ground. Then pull the snap beans and use them, with all the weeds, as a mulch for the limas. This will insure the latter against the bad effects of drought, and also bring the limas into the latest market, when they fetch the highest price, besides getting double service from the land. Limas grown by this system yielded more and better berries the past year than when grown alone with equally good culture. In raising other crops it will be possible to grow an early crop for market, and also as a

> Detected in a clothing store at Frankfort, Ky., a burglar wound a coat about his head and, jumping through a plate glass window, escaped.

HOUSE PLANTS IN PLACE.

ractive for a household ornament as a healthy, growing plant. Just at this season of the year the palms and rub per plants, which have been enjoying 1 riotous span of life under the smiling influences of the sunshine all the past summer, have been restored to their accustomed places in the house. As a rule, whatever these plants have added to their girth or height during the summer will represent their gain for the year. Their tropical constitutions are not capable of much exertion or expansion during the winter, and the unfolding of a new leaf is really a matter of great moment during this period to

rary, perhaps, to the general impression the fall is not the season for repotting or slipping rubber plants. The spring is the time. Repotting of both palms and rubbers was made a necessity in hundreds of cases lately after the night of the big storm, when so many fine plants, still adorning garlens, were toppled over. Excepting for this they would have needed no change until next spring, for the little which would have been added to their size would not have affected the root. Palms and rubber plants are in such

is comparatively easy to care for them. Just like human beings, they ire extremely sensitive to changes in against draughts. They want sunshine average house the plant has some tough with silken searfs; puts the plant The cockroach fever at once spread falls prettily on it, but at the same time, through the prison. Every man who little by little, either scorches or dries up the plant itself, or it is placed with all due regard to light and sunshine in blows sends a shivering and chilling sensation to its very heart. If all the conditions of sun and light, with an quable temperature, are in the plant's favor, besides keeping the roots slightthis grew the cockroach race. Two of | y moist, it is necessary that the leaves the most highly trained cockroaches of both plants and rubbers should be were pitted against each other, and kept free from dust by washing them the prisoners ranged themselves on either side of the corridor to watch the or soft cloth in lukewarm water. Attention of this kind need not take much time, and the appearance of the plant and loaves of bread, and great excite- in its glossy green will be ample compensation.

Unless fortunately protected by lense overhanging foliage, neither rubbers nor palms, if still outdoors, could have survived the recent frosts. There vill be many mild days yet, and, in fact, off and on all winter when they could be plant to regain its vigor after a blight, whether it be a freezing or a scorching

The chrysanthemum will not be queen of the floral realm this fall. Orchids, In beautiful colorings and shapes, will be the proper thing for all decorative work for those who can afford such a ostly luxury.

Roses are beautiful just now, whether be the last one, "blooming alone," or whether one views a collection in a florist's storehouse. The American Beauty holds her own as queen of the mall, and will be just as popular this winter as ever. While moderately costly just now, when the gay season begins and social events succeed each other with giddy rapidity, the price will mount higher and higher, until it also, and holds its own. Bridal bouquets are just as popular made of lilies

A good drenching in a cold rain is often the beginning of consumption. Yet no one claims that the germs of this disease exist in the rainwater. Then how was this brought about? The exposure was followed by a cold; the vitality was lowered; the cough continued for some weeks; the throat and lungs became congested; and thus all the conditions consumption germs.

Hypophosphites, does not the very best remedies. "JUST AS GOOD" IS NOT

are That Makes Palms Grow Green and Glossy-Fashionable Flower. There is probably nothing quite so at-

hose who are fond of watching their development and growth. An experienced florist says that con-

reneral use as house ornaments because

emperature, and should be guarded and light for healthy growth, and deprived of either or both they soon show failure in beauty and vigor. In the experiences. Madam decorates the pot where the softened glare of a big lamp a window recess, where every wind that

were favorable for the

directly attack these germs and kill them. But it does tone up the whole system and restores the body to health before serious harm is done. The germs of consumption thrive best when the system is weakened and the throat and lungs congested. Do not delay until it is too late, but treat your cough early. Cod-liver oil and the hypophosiderations. phites, in the form of Scott's Emulsion, are

SCOTT'S EMULSION. 50c. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

MUST BE TRUE

The Stories About Women Who Have Been Cured By

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

From All Sections of This Great Country Come Praises Unlimited. Thousands upon Thousands Write That They Have Been Cured by This Great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

It is a grand illustration of the great | bled for the last two years with falling work that the Pinkham Remedies are of the womb and severe stomach troudoing in this country when it is stated bles, and feels she can never say enough as a fact that there is no city so large, for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable no village so small, but that some wo- Compound, because it entirely relieved man has sent words of joyful thanks her of the suffering she had experienced for health restored.

so long. From Chicago, From Lewiston, Me., Ill., writes Mrs. A. comes word from Mrs. Mar-C. Buhler, of 11234 garet Anderson that she N. Albany ave., was a sufferer for many years with painbeen suffering for ful menstruation. some time with fe-1 and was entirely male weakness, cured by Lydia E. that bearing-down Pinkham's Vegetafeeling was terrible Compound. ble, and I could not walk any distance. California comes a I began to use message from Miss Lydia E. Pink-D. D. Gilbert, of ham's Vegetable Paicines, recount-Compound and

they have cured me. I cannot praise them enough." From 2834 Franklin Ave. St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. Breier writes: "I have been troubled with inflammation of the womb and ovaries for three years. I was not able to stand or walk; I had pains in my she was entirely cured by Lydia E. back and limbs and headache: I thought I should lose my mind. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me.'

Sanative Wash and

Mrs. Jennie L. Smith, of 2754 Hellen St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I can- surely we have quoted enough in this not praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege- article to convince those women who table Compound too highly. For nine are sick that they ought to try Lydia weeks I suffered with inflammation E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound beand congestion of the ovaries. I have been completely cured by this great remedy for woman's ills." Mrs. Cora B. Berkley writes from positively cure the ills of women in all Newport, Ky., that she has been troughtheir various complications.

WISCONSIN WIDE AWAKE. Everybody in the State Is Enthusiastic About Road Reform

It is pretty well settled that "good roads" will be a rallying cry in Wisconsin until good roads come in each of the counties. The prejudice that for some time has divided the farming element and Wisconsin's army of more than 190,000 wheelmen and wheelwomen, a greater number of people than any general, north or south, led into a battle, is rapidly disappearing, if it has not already disappeared. Two or three years ago the farmers allowed themselves to believe that the good roads agitation was wholly in the interest of the wheelmen, and that the upon the farmers' shoulders. dea has exploded. While the farmers know that good roads mean increased comfort and pleasure for those who ride the wheel, they have come to understand that good roads mean more than that to them; that they not only mean pleasure and comfort for them but a high degree of profit-profit in time saved; profit in vastly larger loads while marketing their products: profit in saved horse flesh; profit in a arge increase in the value of their farms. They have come to realize that good roads are cheap roads, the cheap est that the farmer can have. They have only to point to here and there patches of good good that have needed no attention, in some instances, for a

quarter of a century. It is safe to say, now, that the cry for good roads is as heartily entered into ly to the women. by the farmers of Wisconsin as it is by the wheelmen. The press of the state is a unit in favor of good roads and its columns are open for their advocacy. Politicians have noted the turn of the tide. The best men of the professions ire in the good roads procession. This s notably true of the teachers and reachers, most of whom are users of the wheel as a means of grace, pleasure

and promoter of health. At a recent banquet the superintendent of the farmers' institutes, Prof. Me-Kerrow, declared that in each of the 110 institutes to be held the coming winter the question of good roads would be given close attention. It will be disussed in all of the teachers' institutes. It will be the subject for discussion by debating clubs, including those consected with the high and district schools. There is not a man of promnence in the state, in office or out of office, who is not pronounced in favor of

When the good road procession passes by watch for Wisconsin well to the ight of the column.-Chicago Times-Herald.

WASTE OF VAST WEALTH.

lays for Good Roads. The national good roads congress will hold its next yearly session at Orlando, Fla. This is somewhat remote from the path of commerce, but nevertheless the place of meeting may be well chosen. Good roads are a necessity in all states, and the aggregate of good to the republic cannot be attained until in all parts of the country all highways are fit for travel by heavily laden vagons at all times of the year.

It is possible that the interest of the farming people in good roads has been retarded of expression by continual preachment of the advantages that bicycle riders and pleasure seekers on horseback or in vehicles will derive from improved highways. These, though important, are secondary con-

The loss to the United States by bad roads is estimated at from \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000 a year. It is a loss caused by enforced idleness during many months of the year, and by the employment of needless horse power during most months. In the spring and summer the farmer can find work in plenty on his farm. In the fall and winter he ought to be able to haul hay, grain, wood, and other material to market. It is in these seasons that, as a rule, he can obtain the highest prices

that he can market them without taking time that ought to be used in the work of plowing, sowing and harvesting. But it is in these seasons that he forced to be idle, or to haul half a and with four horses, instead of a full load with two, because of the wretched or impassable condition of the roads.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If space permitted we could go on

indefinitely quoting from letters-re-

ceived from grateful women located in

all parts of the United States, but

fore giving themselves up to despair;

for proof is monumental, and the fact

indisputable that the Compound will

ing her suffering

for three years

with severe head-

ache, dizziness.

faintness, back-

ache and the blues

-in fact, a compli-

cation of womb dis-

orders-and how

It is strange that a class of men so rugal and so wisely economic in most expenditures has hesitated to make liberal outlays for road improvement. No farmer is foolish enough to grumble at an outlay of \$100 or \$150 for good mowers and reapers, for it is known that the difference between \$150 on a reaper and \$3 on a scythe or "cradle" is soon comburden of providing them would fall pensated by saving on wages. But an roads is looked upon by many as extravagant, though if that amount were levied as a tax upon every 100 acres, and wisely expended, there would be an improvement amounting to a favorable revolution in farm life within the next few years .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

ASTONISHING CANDOR.

Africans Who Are in the Habit of Saying What They Think. There are many drawbacks to living quite beyond the boundaries of civilizalon, but the experiences gained must be refreshingly new. From Africa there comes in a private letter an amusing story of the reception accorded to some ladies who were sent to the mission station at Uganda. Their arrival caused great joy to the natives, especial-

The visitors found that they had eached a land where the most astonishing candor prevailed, and where it was quite possible for them to "see themselves as others saw them." The comments of the natives were,al-

ways astounding and often witty. They gazed long and earnestly at the waists of the English ladies, and with ready wit bestowed upon the newcomers the name of "slender-middled." The king, after asking various questions as to the age and personal history of his visitors, and having found them ready to answer any such reasonable demands for information, next noticed their ample sleeves, and remarked that "they must put all their food up their sleeves, for it was very evident that it

did not go inside." Such a comment on one of the improvements of fashion could, of course, only have been made in a land where civilization is unknown. It might, however, be somewhat instructive to look occasionally at the results of fashion through the eyes of an unmitigated savage. He is at least unprejudiced .-Youth's Companion.

-Charles I. established races at Hyde Park, in London. The Puritans suppressed them during the commonrealth, and they were revived by Charles II., who, instead of the golden bells formerly given, presented the victors with silver cups valued at 100 guineas each

Voluntary Testimony. The following story, which halls from a north country town, shows there are widely varying ideas as to what constitutes voluntary testimony on any sub-

"Did I understand you to say that this boy voluntarily confessed his share in the mischief done to the schoolhouse?" asked the magistrate, addressing the determined-looking female parent of a

small and dirty boy, "Yes, sir, he did," the woman responded. "I just had to persuade him a little, and then he told me the whole thing voluntarily."

"How did you persuade him?" queried his worship. "Well, first, I gave him a good hiding," said the firm parent, "and then I put him to bed without any supper, and took his clothes away and told him he'd stay in bed till he confessed what he'd done, if 'twas the rest of his days, and I should thrash him again in the morning. And in less than an hour he told me the whole story voluntarily."-Bose ton Traveler.